

Lost Love, New Love

by PequeConcentido

Category: PokÃ©mon

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-30 09:00:00

Updated: 2001-04-08 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:49:21

Rating: T

Chapters: 3

Words: 6,144

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Misty is depressed because of Brock's death. Can Ash help her?

## 1. Chapter 1

Title: Lost Love, New Love

>Written by: Anita<br>E-mail:

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><br>All disclaimers apply. Ash is 20 and Misty is 23.

>Michelle, my character is

22.<br>~~~~~

><br> Chapter 1

><br>Ash was about to leave the funeral. When he reached his car he turned back

>to see if Misty was following him. She wasn't. She was resting her head on<br>top of the coffin. Ash went to her and placed his right hand on her

>shoulder. "Come on Misty. Let's go." he said quietly. Misty didn't move.<br>Ash grabbed her right arm trying to make her look at him but at no avail.

>"Misty come on." he said a little bit louder. Again Misty did not look at<br>him. Ash didn't want to raise his voice so his simply wrapped his arms

>around her waist and lifted her up. "Let me go!! Ash let me go! Let me<br>go!!!" She yelled. Ash ignored her pleads and took her to the car. He

>opened the passenger door and placed her on the passenger seat, locked her<br>seatbelt and closd the door. He then went to the conductor's door and got

>inside the car.<br>

>It had been two days since Brock's death. Ash remebered that Brock's last<br>words were:

><br>"Take care of Misty Ash. She's special."Brock said as he closed his eyes

>one last time.<br>"No!!!!!! Brock don't leave me!" yelled Misty

as she rested her head on  
>top of his cold chest and sobbed.<br>>Ash closed his eyes and sighed. The phone rang and Ash answered it.  
"Ash,<br>it's me Michelle." Michelle was one of Ash's close friends he had met a few  
>years back. She had left for Paris on a science convention. "Oh,  
hi<br>Michille. When did you get back from Paris?" "A few hours ago."  
she  
>paused "Say Ash, you sound serious. Has anything happened while I  
was<br>gone?" Ash was quiet for a minute until he replied. "Michelle,  
I'll go pick  
>you up and we can talk about it on the way back alright?" "Alright."  
said<br>Michelle as she hanged up.  
><br>Ash wondered throught the airport looking for Michelle. "Ash!"  
Ash turned  
>around to see Michelle running towards him. Ash embraced Michelle as  
his<br>heart thumped loudly. Ash let her go and looked at her.  
Michelle had brown  
>hair and green eyes. She was weraing a grey uniform with high heels.  
"You<br>look beautiful Michelle." Ash finally blurted out. Michelle  
blushed "Thank  
>you Ash." "Where's your stuff?" "It's in the baggage claim. Come  
on"<br>  
>" So what happened? When I called you, you sounded so serious."  
Michelle<br>asked Ash as she sipped some coffee Ash had made. "Brock,  
he died."  
>Michelle dropped her cup of coffee as it spilled all over the  
carpet. "Oh!<br>I'm sorry Ash." "It's ok, let me tell you what  
happened and then I'll  
>clean up." "No Ash, let me clean up now. I spilled the cup and I  
should<br>clean it up now before there's a permanent stain on the  
carpet." Michelle  
>said as she bent down to get the cup. Ash placed his hand on top of  
hers.<br>Michelle looked into Ash's eyes as he looked into her's.  
Their faces leaned  
>closer. Their lips inches apart..... The phone rang. Ash and Michelle  
got<br>out of their trance as Ash got up and went to answer the  
phone. Ash  
>answered it. "Ash? This is Gary. Something terrible has happened to  
Misty!"<br>"What?! What happened to her?!" "She tried to kill  
herself. She's here at  
>the hospital! You better come over here, fast!" "Right!" Ash said as  
he<br>hanged up. "Ash what's the matter?" Michelle asked him. "Misty,  
one of my  
>best friends....." Ash then remembered. Brock. He had died because  
he had<br>a serious heart stroke. "I mean my best friend is in the  
hospital!"  
><br>End of Chapter 1  
> <p><p>

## 2. Chapter 2

Title: Title: Lost Love, New Love  
>Written by: Anita<br>E-mail:

>sohoryuazukalanghasly@hotmail.com<br>Rated: PG-13  
><br>All disclaimers apply. Ash is 22 and Misty is 23.  
>Michelle, my character is 22. In the last Chapter Ash was 20. <br>I  
made an accidental mistakes on Ash's age.

>~~~~~  
>Chapter 2  
>Ash and Michelle raced the seventh hospital floor to find Gary in the end of the hallway. Gary. The arrogant and annoying guy who always like to rub it in Ash's face. After the PokÃ©mon League had ended a few years back. Gary saw how Ash was as a PokÃ©mon Master. How he cared deeply for his PokÃ©mon like they were his children. They both had made peace back then and now they remained as friends.  
><br>Gary looked towards the direction where Ash and Michelle were coming "Ash!"  
>he called Ash finally stopped running and went towards Gary. <br>  
>"How is she?" asked Ash desperate to know what and how it had happened. Gary looked at the floor and said "I don't know." he then looked at Ash and said  
>"All I know is that I went towards her house to see how she was doing. I found the door half opened and I let myself in. I called her but she didn't answer. I looked around then. I climbed the stairs and looked everywhere except her bedroom. I opened the door and found her lying  
>on the carpet unconscious. I checked her pulse. It was very weak. I lifted her and then I heard something fall. When I looked to see what it was I  
>found out it was....." Gary paused.<br>  
>"Found out it was what?!" asked Ash frantically.<br>  
>Gary sighed and said "Clorox. She poisoned herself with Clorox." said Gary. <br>  
>Ash fell tears starting to well up in his eyes but held them back.  
<br>  
>The doctor came out of the room Misty was in and said "Have you told them what has happened?" he asked Gary.  
><br>"Yes, I have. How is she doing?"  
><br>The doctor sighed and said "As you may know by now. The patient intoxicated herself with Clorox. We took all of the Clorox out of her.<br>Sadly, we had to remove all her vital organs that is necessary for her to have children." he said. <br>  
>Ash gulped and asked "Whe- when can I see her?" <br>"You can see her now if you wish. She can leave in three days."  
><br>Ash only nodded and entered. When he did he found Misty sleeping peacefully.  
>Ash sat in a chair beside her. He took her right hand into his and started sobbing.<br>  
>"Misty. Why did you do it? Why did you want to kill yourself? Don't you realize that you're important to me?!" he kissed her hand softly.  
><br>He then heard a soft moan. "Ash?"  
><br>Ash grasped Misty's hand tighter. "Misty? Misty can you hear me?!" asked Ash.  
><br>Misty moved her head to look at Ash. "Where's Brock?"  
><br>Ash looked down and then looked at her and said "Misty, Brock's dead, remember?"  
><br>"No, he's not."  
><br>"Yes, he is."

><br>"No, he's not."  
><br>"Yes, he is."  
><br>"No, he's not!"  
><br>"Yes, he is!"  
><br>"He's not!"  
><br>"He's too!"  
><br>Ash grabbed Misty's arms and shooked her and said "Misty, he's dead! He's  
not coming back! Don't you understand?!" <br>  
>"You're lying!" <br>  
>Something got into Ash. Something that he hardly ever felt. He was  
going to do <br>something that he had never done before. He slapped  
Misty. Misty looked away from  
him. Tears welled up in her eyes. Ash looked at his hand. He had  
never done<br>such a thing before. Especially to Misty, whom was like  
his younger sister,  
>even though she was older than him. <br>  
>"Misty, I-" Ash tried to look for words of apology but didn't find  
anything to say.<br>  
>"It's ok Ash." Misty said quietly as she turned around to face him  
with tear stained <br>cheeks. "I'm such and idiot not wanting to  
accept things the way they are now." She  
>sat up and said "I'm sorry, I'm just-" <br>  
>She ws cut short by Ash giving her a tight hug. His tears fell  
freely. Misty also cried. <br>  
>"I don't want to lose you Misty. You're like my little sister and I  
promised Brock that I<br>would protect you. I'm not doing that  
because I feel obligated. I'm doing it because I want  
to. I love you Misty. As a sister I love you." he finished as he  
kissed her forehead. 'I'm <br>not telling her anything about what the  
doctor said that she couldn't have any kids. I'll  
>wait until she is fully capable of knowing.' he thought.<br>  
  
><br>While Ash was inside with Misty, Gary decided to talk with  
Michelle "So,  
>what's your name?" he asked. <br>  
>"Michelle Reyes, and what would yours be?"<br>  
>"Gary Oak." <br>  
>"Oh, so your Gary.I thought you were another Gary. I've  
heard<br>about you from Ash. By the way, what happened with Brock?  
And who's Misty?"  
><br>"Brock died from a serious heart stroke. Misty is Ash's only  
best friend  
>whom is still alive. In case you didn't know the three, Ash, Misty  
and<br>Brock were always together until Ash won the title of PokÃ©mon  
Master, that  
>the three split up and went their separate ways. From what I heard  
about<br>Ash, Misty and Brock met again unexpeatedly in a trip to  
Europe. They were  
>seated next to each other and that's when the spark was lit. Misty  
and<br>Brock had fallen in love in the airplane hile they were  
talking. The next  
>thing they knew was that they were staying in the same hotel and  
they and<br>gotten a room next to each other. They got married a year  
later, when Brock  
>was 24 and Misty was 22." When Gary finished Michelle was astonished  
at<br>everything.  
><br>"So that's why she tried to commit suicide. Where's Pikachu?  
He's always  
>haging around Ash." <br>

>Gary shruged and said "That I don't know."  
>Ash then came out and said "Gary take Michelle to the nearest hotel.  
I'll be staying with Misty until she is ready to leave. Michelle  
I'm sorry, I  
>wish you could stay at my house with me. But I decided to let Misty  
live with me until she is fully recovered. You understand, don't  
you?"  
><br>Michelle was dissapointed but sighed and said "It's ok Ash, I  
understand."  
><br>Ash smiled, pecked her on the cheek, hugged her and said "Call  
me sometime ok?"  
><br>"Ok."  
><br>"Ash if you want, I'll come by tomorrow morning and stay here  
with  
>Misty until you come back from changing clothes and stuff." said  
Gary.<br>  
>"Thanks Gary." <br>  
>"Say Michelle, how did you meet with Ash and Brock?" asked Gary.<br>  
>"I met them both in the airport. I was waiting for my boss whom  
was<br>coming from France. I was sent to pick him up when I met them.  
Brock had  
>asked me if I had seen a redhead. I suppose that must be Misty." she  
said.<br>  
>"Yes, that's Misty." Ash said. "Well, I guess you'll meet her some  
other<br>time. Misty must be wondering why I'm taking so long."  
><br>"Bye Ash." Michelle said as Gary and her walked down the  
hallway.  
><br>  
>End of Chapter 2<br>  
><br>  
><br>

### 3. Chapter 3

Title: Lost Love, New Love  
>Written by: Anita<br>E-mail:

>sohoryuazukalanghasly@hotmail.com<br>Rated: PG-13  
><br>All disclaimers apply. Ash is 22 and Misty is 23.  
>Michelle, my character is  
22.<br>~~~~~  
><br>Chapter 3  
><br>Ash walked in with Misty's suitcase into his house with Misty  
behind him.  
>Ash closed the door and was about to grab Misty's suitcase again  
when he<br>saw her wanting to fall towards the floor. He immediately  
let go of the  
>suitcase and grabbed her before she fell. "Are you alright Misty?"  
he asked<br>as he carried her in his arms. "I'm...just tired...that's  
all." she said  
>weakly. "I'll take you to my room." he said as he carried her  
towards the<br>master bedroom.  
><br>Ash laid her gently on top of the bed. He then brought in her  
suitcase.  
>"Ash, you don't have to do this. I'll be alright." Misty said  
tiredly.<br>"Misty, Brock told me to take care of you. And that's  
what I'm going to

>do." Ash then sat on the bed and touched her forehead. "Misty you have a<br>fever." Ash said as he then touched her hands which were cold. "And your  
>hands are cold too! I'll go get you some medicine for that fever." Ash said<br>as left the room and went towards the bathroom and opened the medicine cabinet. Only to find that there wasn't any fever medicine. He went back to<br>his room to find Misty sound asleep. He slowly leaned down and kissed her  
>forehead lightly. 'I guess I'll have to go out and buy some' he thought as<br>he left the room.  
><br>Someone slowly opened Ash's front door and went inside....

><br>When Ash returned he opened the front door with his keys and went inside.  
>He made his way through the hall and was about to go upstairs when he heard<br>something fell towards the floor. He quickly turned around and headed  
>towards the direction the sound had come from. He found himself heading<br>towards the direction of the kitchen he then saw someone bent down cleaning  
>something red. He came closer to the entrance to find it was a woman.<br>"Alright who are you?! And what have you done with Misty?!" Ash almost  
>yelled. The woman turned around and Ash saw it was "Michelle?! What are you<br>doing here?!" Michelle blushed a little and said "I came to make you  
>dinner. I thought I'd surprise you." she said quietly. "Yeah right! Then<br>how do you explain that?!" Ash almost yelled again as he pointed to the red  
>stain on the tile floor. "Oh that. It's just ketchup. I thought I'd also<br>prepare some ketchup for Pikachu." she explained. Ash lowered his head  
>"Pikachu.....he....he was...." Ash was interrupted as Michelle hugged him<br>and said "It's alright Ash. You don't have to tell me" Ash gently let go of  
>her. Michelle looked at his eyes. They both leaned foward. Both Ash and<br>Michelle felt their breaths in each others cheeks. Their lips met in a  
>sweet but short french kiss. Ash broke the kiss and said "Michelle, I had<br>no idea you felt this way towards me." Michelle giggled and said "Well now  
>you know." she said as she kissed him again.<br>The next month Ash shook Misty gently trying to wake her up. "Misty, come  
>on, we have a big day ahead of us." he said quietly. Misty woke up and<br>rubbed her eyes. "Ash, what-" Ash gave her an envelope and said "Open it  
>Misty" Misty looked at him with a questionable look and opened the<br>envelope. Misty's eyes widen " Two plane tickets to Seashell Island?!" Ash  
>smiled and said "Yes Misty, just the two of us." he then hugged her. 'Just<br>the two of us?! What are you planning Ash Ketchum?' she thought. "Ash just  
>what do you want from me?!" My money, do you want to kill me?!" Misty almost<br>yelled. "Misty." he said in the same tone as Misty. "I just want to spend  
>time with you like we used to do when we were kids. We hardly saw each<br>other after you married Brock." he then paused and said in his normal tone  
>"Is it so hard to spend time with my best friend like the old

times?" There  
was silence when Ash finished. Misty threw herself into Ash's arms with tears flowing freely from her eyes. Ash hugged her. When he let go of her,  
he dried her tears from her cheeks with his thumb. "How could I-" Ash placed his index finger in Misty's lips. "It's alright." he said quietly  
"Now go and get dressed. We need to go to the mall and buy clothes for the vacation." Misty nodded and Ash left Misty so she could get dressed.  
"Wait here while I go into this store ok?" "Sure thing Misty." Ash said as  
he waited outside the store she had walked into. They had been walking through the local mall, which was small, but had very nice stores to go  
shopping. It had been a while since Misty had entered The Shelllder Store,  
so he decided to sit down on one of the benches that were near the store. 'This is going to be like old times. I can't wait until we get to Seashell Island!' Ash thought as he smiled "Hey Ash!" Ash looked towards  
his right to find Michelle walking towards him. "Hey Michelle!" he said as he kissed her "What brings you here? You're not the shopping kind of guy."  
Michelle said. "Oh, I'm just here with Misty shopping for some clothes and stuff that we may need." he explained. "Need for what?" "I'm taking Misty  
to Seashell Island for a week, just for fun." he said. "Oh. And when are you leaving?" she asked him. "In a couple of days." Suddenly, Michelle's  
beeper went on. "Well, I must go now. I hope you and Misty have fun in Seashell Island." Michelle said as she turned to walk away.  
"Michelle!"  
Michelle turned around. "I love you." Michelle smiled and said "I love you too, Ash. Could you do me a favor and drop by the day before you leave. It  
will be so lonely whitout you that whole week." she said sadly. "Of course  
Michelle." A few minutes later Misty walked out of the store. "I'm sorry if  
I tooked too long Ash." "That's alright Mist." Ash said.  
'Uh-oh, I called her Mist instead of Misty.' he thought. "What did you call me?"  
"I-uh-"  
"Did you call me Mist?" she asked. Ash sighed there was no turning back  
now. "Yes, Misty, I did. I'm so-"  
"I think it's sweet of you." she said as  
she kissed his cheek. "It's been like an eternety for me to be called by a pet name." Ash blushed a little and said "Well, to tell you the truth  
Misty, I always wanted to call you that since we became friends." "You have?  
Why didn't you ask me back then, I wouldn't have done anything to  
you." she said. "I never said anything because I thought you might had tried to hit me with your old mallet." Ash said placing his right hand on  
top of his head. "Oh yeah, I could've done that too." she said as they both started to laugh. Unknown to the both of them Michelle watched them as  
they left.  
<br>Misty walked down the church aisle wearing a beautiful white dress that went towards te ground with thin straps. She was wearing high heels

and had her hair down which now went to her waist. The whole dress showed how her

>body had developed. She was no longer a 'so called scrawny girl' like they used to call her. She was now a beautiful woman. When she reached the

>altar she took Brock's hand. He smiled warmly at her and she smiled back.<br>

>"Dearly beloved. We are gathered here today, to unite in holy matrimony<br>Brock Slate and Misty Waterflower." said the priest. "Do you Brock Slate

>take Misty Waterflower, to be your lawfully wedded wife? To cherish and to<br>hold until death do you part?"

>"I do"<br>"And do you Misty Waterflower take Brock Slate, to be your lawfully wedded

>husband?" the priest asked once more.<br>"I do"

>"I now pronounce you husband and wife, you may kiss the bride." the priest<br>said. When Brock turned around Misty saw that it wasn't Brock, it was Ash.

><br>Misty woke up with sweat all over her face. The dream had seen so real.

>Brock looked so real to her. 'Oh Brock! Why did you leave me?!' Misty<br>thought as she burried her face in the pillow and sobbed. "I miss you so..."

><br>Ash heard muffled sobs coming from his bedroom. He knew it was Misty. He

>immediately ran towards his room and opened the door and saw Misty's head<br>buried in one of the pillows. Ash sat on the bed and placed his hand on her

>arm. She lifted her body towards her left and saw Ash there with a concern<br>in his face. She threw herself in his arms. "What's wrong Mist. Why are you

>crying?" Ash asked as he caressed her hair. "Oh Ash! I just had the<br>weirdest dream!" she said as she tried to control her sobs.

"Tell me

>Misty." Ash said quietly. "I was about to marry Brock. Everything was going<br>great until....until Brock turned around. Except that it wasn't Brock it

>was... you." she said as she stopped crying. "Oh." was all Ash could say.<br>'I remember when I was just a kid. I used to dream of being Misty's

>boyfriend, to get to kiss her everyday until I was breathless and then<br>start to kiss her again. I wanted to tell her how I felt back then. But I

>knew she would laugh, slap me, tease me or insult me or even yell at me<br>making me feel bad.' he thought sadly as he held back his tears. Misty

>buried her face in Ash's chest. 'I feel so secure with Ash. I feel so<br>protected in his arms. I wonder how things would've been if Ash and I

>would've been a couple. I always dreamt of being held in his arms, kissed<br>and be with him when I needed someone to talk to about my darkest secrest

>and fears. But all he cared about back then was being a PokÃ©mon Master. As<br>time went by I knew my love for him was impossible.' she thought sadly.

>Ash let go of the embrace. "Are you hungry Misty?" he asked still trying to<br>hold back his tears. " Yes, I am a little hungry." she replied. She

>couldn't see Ash's face since the whole room was dark. The window was<br>closed and the lights were turned off. Misty placed her hand

on top of his

>but Ash removed his hand quickly and said "I'll go get us some pizza." he<br>said as he stood up and left the room. Ash left his house with his head

>hanging low as his tears hit the pavement.<br>

>Ash woke up to find himself back in the age of 14 in a sleeping bag in the<br>middle of a forest with Misty, Brock and even Pikachu. Even more surprising

>was that everything seemed to be normal. Brock was 19 and Misty 16 and<br>Pikachu seemed to be in perfect shape. Ash got up from his sleeping bag and

>went to get changed. When he returned he found Misty feeding Togepi while<br>Brock was preparing breakfast. Ash sat next to Misty. 'This is your chance,

>tell her how you feel.' he thought to himself. "Misty can we talk in<br>private?" he asked. "Sure Ash. Pikachu can you take care of Togepi?" she

>asked the electric little mouse. "Pi" it said nodding its head. Ash and<br>Misty walked away from the campsite. "Misty." he said as he stopped walking

>and looked at her seriously. "I have to tell you something." he said.<br>Misty blinked. "What's wrong?" she asked. "Nothing's wrong. I just wanna

>tell you that I-I-I love you!" he said. Misty looked at Ash. There was<br>silence between the two. Ash bowed his head. 'She rejected me. She

>doesn't...' Ash stopped thinking in mid sentence when all of a sudden Misty<br>started laughing her heart out. "Y-You...are...in..." she couldn't continue

>her sentence she founded the whole aspect so funny. She then grabbed Ash's<br>hand and rushed back to the campsite. Brock, Pikachu and Togepi turned

>around at the sound of laughter. "B-Brock... do...do you know what Ash just<br>said to me?!" said Misty between laughter again. Brock, Pikachu and Togepi

>looked at each other. "He..he said... he said he's in love...with me!" said<br>Misty as she laughed non-stop. Brock, Pikachu and Togepi looked at each

>other and started laughing non-stop like Misty was doing. They then started<br>pointing at Ash whom was surrounded in the middle of the circle that his

>friends were making all around him. Ash covered his ears and fell to his<br>knees. "Stop it! Stop it it's not funny!" he kept taunting.

><br>Misty walked down the stairs and saw Ash tossing and turning on the couch.

>She immediately ran down the stairs towards the couch and shook Ash. "Stop<br>it! Please stop it!" he murmured in his sleep. Sweta ran down his forehead

>and tears ran down his cheeks. Misty kept shaking him until he finally<br>reacted. "Ash are you alright?!" she asked frantically as he heart raced

>faster every second. Ash woke up panting. When he calmed down he noticed<br>someone holding his right arm. He turned around and saw Misty staring at

>him concerned. "Ash it's ok." she said caressing his cheek with the<br>backside of her fingers. Their eyes met. He quickly grabbed her hand and

>took it away from his face. Misty hanged her head and said quietly "I was<br>just trying to help". She then got up and went to the

kitchen to get

>herself a glass of water. Ash got up and went towards her. Misty served  
herself the water. She then grabbed the container and put it back in the

>refrigerator. Ash then grabbed her arm and turned her around so she  
could face him. He then hugged her tightly. "Misty I'm sorry for the way I

>treated you." he said to her. Misty's heart pumped as she rested her head  
against his chest. And said "It's ok. I forgive you. But, Ash, please tell

>me why were you treating me so cold after I told you my dream?" Ash let her  
go and hesitated to answer. "It's because of the dream isn't it? Why Ash?

>It was only a dream." Ash sighed and said "Misty, I also had a weird dream.  
I dreamt we were kids again and everything seemed so perfect. I then

>decided to tell you how..." he hesitated he just couldn't tell her. "Go on  
Ash. It's not like I'm going to laugh or anything." she said. He sighed

>again and said "I-I felt about you. I did and you laughed at me." he said.  
"Oh Ash, I would never laugh at you." He looked at her seriously and said

>"Oh. Then what about when we used to argue?!" she then looked at his eyes  
which were filled with mischief instead of seriousness.

"Well, if wouldn't

>have been born dense, I wouldn't have laughed at you. Thank god you're more  
mature." she said throwing a spat. Ash taken a back said "Me?! If you

>weren't so scrawny you would've had caught my eye at first sight!" he shot  
back. Both now had their hands clenched in fists and looking angry at each

>other. "What?! How dare you!" she shot back at him. "Well what do you want  
me to say?! You're still a scrawny brat!" he shot at her. He then looked at

>her figure which was encased in a white silk nightdress. He blushed. Misty  
then started laughing. He then looked at her and fumed. "What's so funny?!"

>"Oh I'm sorry Ash but, us arguing reminds me when we were kids." She then  
looked down and said "It's too bad Brock dead I-" "Is Brock all you think

>about? I'm sick and tired of hearing his name dammit!" he yelled at her.  
She looked at his eyes and saw pure anger. She had never seen him like

>that. "Ash I'm sorry I-" Misty's head tilted to the left. Misty touched her  
right cheek. It hurt her. It hurt her a lot. Misty then started to pound

>his chest with her fists as tears welled up and poured down her  
cheeks. Ash grabbed Misty's arms and threw her to the carpet floor. Misty got up and

>ran up the stairs. She ran to Ash's room, got dressed and packed her  
things. When she finished Ash sat in the couch. Misty didn't say anything

>to him she just walked past him. When she got to the door she was about to  
grab the knob when Ash said " If you step out of that door, you're never

>welcomed in this house again.". Misty sighed and turned around and saw the  
cold expression in his face. They looked at each other for a few short

>seconds until he went to her. He opened the door and grabbed her left arm  
and shoved her out the door. After she was out he closed

the door with a  
>slam. Misty dropped to her knees and clenched her hands into fists  
and<br>pounded the ground as she sobbed.  
><br>The next day Gary rang the doorbell of Ash's house. Ash answered  
the door  
>surprised to see Gary there. "Gary what are you doing here?" Gary  
smiled<br>and said "I came to see how you two were doing?" Ash got a  
questioning  
>look and then frowned. "If you're wondering how I'm doing I'm fine.  
But if<br>you're also wondering how Misty's doing, then go visit her  
at Brock and her  
>house." Gary then got serious and asked "What are you talking about?  
Wasn't<br>Misty going to stay with you until she recovered from the  
loss of Brock?".  
>Ash let Gary in and closed the door and sat on the couch to talk.  
"Brock,<br>Brock, Brock! That's all she talks about! It makes me  
sick! She's always,  
>"Brock and I this" or "Brock and I that" or she would start mourning  
over<br>the loss of him." Gary looked at him and said "I know a  
certain someone who  
>always mourned about the loss of his Pikachu." Ash's frown  
disappeared and<br>was replaced by one of sadness. "Why I remember  
that it took you almost a  
>year to get over his death." Gary paused and then continued  
"Remember how<br>Pikachu was killed Ash? Remember how you saw him  
scream in agony and pain?"  
>Ash clenched a fist and tried to hold his tears back. All the  
memories of<br>that incident were starting to replay in his mind.

><br>Pikachu had gone off to visit Misty since Brock was out of town  
in a  
>Breeder Convention. Brock had told Misty that she couldn't come  
because<br>the invitation didn't say that he could bring anybody. So  
he had to go  
>alone. Ash couldn't visit Misty because he had to go to the  
supermarket and<br>buy food for him and Pikachu. Ash had come home  
early and was going to walk  
>inside the door until he saw a yellow creature across the street.  
"Hey<br>Pikachu! I bought some ketchup for you!" he called from the  
other side of  
>the street. Pikachu's ears perked up and he saw Ash at the other  
side. He<br>immediately ran through the street to go to where Ash  
was. While running on  
>all fours he heard a car honk. Pikachu stopped and looked at the  
direction<br>of the honking sound. Pikachu's eyes widened as he froze  
in the middle of  
>the street. Ash's eyes widened "PIKACHU!!!!" he screamed at the top  
of his<br>lungs. Ash too, stayed frozen. He heard Pikachu scream in  
agony and in pain  
>as he saw the car hit the poor little creature. The owner of the car  
kept<br>driving. Ash didn't care about that. He cared if his long  
life companion  
>was alive. He took Pikachu in his arms and held him. There wasn't  
any blood<br>trail or anything red. Pikachu opened his eyes weakly  
and said "Pikapi"  
>and smiled as he closed his eyes for the last time.<br>  
>Ash's tears fell down freely. "Pikachu." he whispered. Gary looked  
at him<br>and said " Now you know how she feels. It will be a while  
until she can  
>fully recuperate. Although I will warn you, when she does, she

could<br>probably be a completely different person." Ash then remembered when he was >standing next to Misty when Brock was about to pass away. He remembered how<br>Misty cried when he left her forever. How she cried in his chest. Ash then >looked at Gary and said "You're right Gary. I'm going to her house right<br>now and apologize." Gary smiled. Both of them stood up, shook hands and >walked out the door.<br>>When Ash reached Misty's house he ran the doorbell and waited. Finally a<br>few seconds later a butler opened the door. "May I help you sir?" he asked. >"Yes, I'm looking for Misty. Is she home?" Ash asked. "Yes, she is. Come on<br>inside." Ash walked in the house which looked like a mansion. But it was >really just a normal house, but it was only bigger. "I'll go get her. By<br>the way, what is your name?" the butler asked. "Just tell her there's a >friend that would like to speak to her." Ash replied. The butler nodded.<br>>" Excuse me, Mrs. Slate. There's someone downstars that would like to see<br>you." the butler said. Misty laid on her left side on the bed as she >caressed a picture of Brock and her on their honeymoon. "Who?" she asked.<br>"I don't know. He didn't mention his name." Misty, having her back towards >him sat up and looked at him. "What does he want?" she asked. "He said he<br>would like to speak to you." Misty got up and walked through the hall that >led to the stairs.<br>>Ash heard footsteps and saw Misty coming down the stairs. Misty went to him<br>and asked "What are you doing here?" "Misty I came to apologize about my >behavior with you last night. I'm sorry for shoving you out and especially<br>yelling and slapping you." Ash finished as he raised his hand and caressed >her cheek. Misty closed her eyes and blushed a little. She then took his<br>hand and took it off her cheek. "How do I know you're just saying that know >and in the future you won't do it again?" she asked. "I promise you Mist, I<br>will never do anything to hurt you." he said. "Oh really? Then what about >last night? You yelled at me, You hit me, and then you shoved me out of your<br>front door!" she said raising her voice. "And let's not forget you threw me >to the floor." she added. Ash then put his hands on both of her cheeks and<br>quickly kissed her. Misty opened her eyes in shock while kissing him. She >then closed her eyes and kept kissing him. Ash put her arms around her and<br>held her tightly. Misty did the same. Ash then started to kiss her neck. >"Ash..." Misty murmured. She then realised where he was going and broke<br>away from him. "Ash, this is wrong. I'm not- I mean- I" Misty was >speechless, she didn't know what to say to him. "I'm sorry Misty. I don't<br>know what came over me. I just had this urge to kiss you and hold you. I >promise it will never happen again." he said seriously. He then paused and<br>asked "Will you still go with me to Seashell Island?" while holding her

>right hand. "Yes, Ash." she said. Both of them looked at each others eyes  
>and started to lean towards each other. Their eyes closed.  
Both of their  
>lips only inches apart. "Excuse me Mrs. Slate, but a package just  
came for  
>you." said the butler interrupting their moment. Misty  
sighed. "Ok, I'll go  
>see what it is." she said to the butler. The butler then left.  
"Well, I  
>guess I better get going." Ash said as he turned to  
leave. Before he left  
>Misty turned his face with the tip of her fingers and kissed his  
cheek. Ash  
>then did the same in return. After Ash left Misty  
thought 'He loves me. He  
>really loves me.'  
>End of Chapter 3  
><br>

End  
file.